JACK SCOTT-THAT'S ALL! AS A NEW WORLD SERIES HERO COMES TO LIGHT

Carolina Soupboner's Four Hit Feat Full of Drama

Breaks Back of Yankees' Weak Attack When He Fans Elmer Smith With Two On in Seventh-Came to Giants 'to Work Out With Boys' in July.

By DANIEL.

It was a bright, pleasant morning last July. A tail, angular individual, with a raincoat on his arm though the skies were cloudless came to the clubhouse of the Giants at the Polo Grounds and meekly asked for John Mc-Graw. That raincoat was his lone piece of baggage, and he had just come up from Ridgway, N. C. What did the tall man with the raincoat want? Oh, mothing much. He just wanted permission "to work out with the boys.

Players' Baseball Pool

Amounts to \$123,108.90

THE official attendance and receipts for the third game of the world series yesterday, which follow, show a new gate receipt record for a single day:
Paid attendance, 37,620.
Receipts, \$122,354.
Players' share, \$22,400.54.
Each club's share, \$20,500.18.
Commissioner's share, \$18,353.10.
The players', commissioner's and each club owner's share for the first and third games combined is as follows:

Yesterday afternoon that angular ?-27,000 persons in the Brush Stadium pitched the Giants to a startling triumph over the Yankees and tool his place among the brightest luminaries of world series history. The man with the raincoat who "just wanted to work out with the boys' was John Scott-the same Scott who last April was released unconditionally by Pat Moran and pronounced done forever with major league baseball-the same Scott whose old souphad been relegated to the scrap

heap.

Not since 1998, when an astonishing, bractically unknown, unheralded young-ster by the name of Babe Adams rose to throw the Tigers into confusion and win a world title for the Pirates, had so much drama been hurled into the base-ball classic as was generated by the right arm of the Carolinian. Not only did Scott give only four hits, scattered over three innings, to the Yankees but held them scoreless—tunless for only the second time in eleven world series battles in two years. Att North and done that before him—in the final clash of 1921 against the very same Waite Hoyt who was forced to yield to Scott years.

Climax of Courageous Fight.

Behind that spectacular victory for Scott lies a tale teeming with human interest—the story of a courageous man who would not be downed by adversity. The victory over the Yankees was the climatic achievement of a steady, uphill battle against hard luck, gigantic handicaps, things which would have discouraged a Job. When Scott came meekly to the door of the Giants' clubiouse he was broke financially. His wife, a little haired septuagenarian who gloried in his son's success yesterday—were down in Ridgway, hoping against hope, Jack could not do much with his arm, but he still had great confidence in the vierrable souphone, He felt that, by "working out with the bosts of the best pitchers with the Boston Nationals before they traded him last winter to the Reds at the standard or pitchers who lived together in gan the first and third games combined is as follows. Players, \$13,208.50.

Commissioner's, \$35,208.50.

Commis Not since 1909, when an astonishing,

pitchers who lived together in an tment on West 157th street. "And is a little help toward your three trees," added McGraw. Fifty dollars ead cast upon the waters. And how fifty drew interest!

th shoulder socket.

There was some hope, but not too leads to be shoulder or elbow hardly ever came only two hits in the second game last year and won by 3 to 0, beat Nehf.

Did he want to submit himself to a 3 to 1, in the eight came after

to work with a few rookies at the Polo Grounds. When the Giants got back Scott suddenly made his appearance on the mound one afternoon as a finisher of a lost game—eighth inning against the Pirates. It was on Tuesday, August out, but Irish Meusel hit into a double himself was blue all over. His loss not the solution of the way of the Pirates. It was on Tuesday, August out, but Irish Meusel hit into a double himself was blue all over. His loss not the solution of the way of the Pirates.

Exciting Incidents in Play of Third World Series Game





BABE RUTH OUT AT THIRD IN FOURTH INNING RUTH RUNNING INTO GROH- AND



SCOTT OF GIANTS BEING RUN DOWN BY DUGAN BETWEEN 3RD BASE AND HOME

here's a little help toward your three squares," added McGraw. Fifty dollars—bread cast upon the waters. And how that fifty drew interest! Arm Starts Coming Back. Scott "worked out with the boys" and assured McGraw that his arm was coming back. McGraw, Jennings, Burkett—all three watched him closely. The Glants were in desperste need of pitchers. A doctor was called in and Scott's souphone was ex-rayed and kneaded for an entire afternoon. The next day came the verdict. Scott was suffering from water in the right shoulder socket. There was some hope, but not too much. Pickers afflicted, with matter of fame. Big Day for Ridgway. Old Hard Luck did just that. It got off and rolled over dead. As John pitched his way to glory The New York Health's radio service took the details of play down to his home town. Ridgway. N. C., miles off the rallroad line, back in the woods, "We have only one store down there." said Scott after the game. "Population? Why, there ain't none!" But down there in Sim Peece's place the natives gathered yesterday from all over the Tar Heel back country county listening in while old man Scott's son luried himself to a niche in the base-ball ha'l of fame. As for Hoyt, the Flatbush pitcher was Elmer Smith's Fanning in Seventh Round Breaks Back of Surprisingly Weak Attack of Yankees

By DANIEL.

Did he want to submit himsief to a course of boiling out? "Certainly," and the Carolinian started on it at once. The Glants went on their second trip into the West and Scott was left behind himself was blue all over. His loss no

well print that the control of the c

Yankees Are Favored to Win To-day Over the Giants at Odds of 6 to 5

ESPITE the fact that they have lost two games the Yankees the third game of the world series. Betting on the result of the world series, however, was 9 to 5, with the Giants strong favorites at these odds.

W. L. Darnell & Co., a Wall Street firm, had \$3,000 of Yank money to lay at 6 to 5 that the Giants will not be successful in to-day's at-That firm also has \$2,000 to bet on the McGraw clan to-day,

and the Pirates. It was on Tuesday, August and saved Hoyt's skin. The Glants by 10 to 2. But in his two innings to two more hits in the second—and no run. Two more hits in the third, to scott gave neither hit nor run. Two more hits in the third, to scott from Ridgway was on his way. Scott from Ridgway was on his way. Ward, got two runs. Two more hits in the fourth were wasted. Two in the fourth were wasted to start John Scott or Hughis McGraw did not know whether to start a game—

Out I was a wind reaction of the figure of a world and kept looking at the vank dugout. Series—the scorers voted to call it an strike one called, strike two fouled, ball one, ball two, and then a liner to Ward, meantime. Groh bounced a high one one, ball two, and then a liner to Ward, meantime.

Young, With Three Hits, Leads Offensive of the Mc-Graw Maulers.

Story of Giants' Victory Written 2,000 Years Ago

Mr. Vergil Wrote 'They Can Because They Think They Can' and He Displayed Rare Foresight-Scott Came to McGraw Stone Broke.

By EDWIN C. HILL.

even in the miners, most probably.

Nobody wanted him. Boston and Cin-

It is interesting to reflect that the story of the Giants' victory was written 2,000 years ago. A young fellow who was versifying elegantly around Rome in those days wrote with stylus upon a tablet of wax; "They can because they think they can." A little later than the elegant Vergil came one greater than he who recommended that bread be cast upon the waters if one wanted really amazing returns.

This is not in the least cryptic, as you will see. In the middle of last summer a baseball pitcher, with a worth while past but no future whatever, turned up at the players' gate at the Polo Grounds. He had nothing to his name but nine letters. His arm was "gone," as they say; hopelessly lamed and irreparably weakened. Three specialists in such matters, to-Three specialists in such matters, to- excited.

Three specialists in such matters, together with an eminent bonesetter and miracle worker named Reese out in Youngstown, Ohio, had assured the young man that he could never pitch young man that he could never pitch worker half in the major leagues or clowns. another ball in the major leagues or clowns.

cven in the minors, most probably. Nobody wanted him. Boston and Cincinnati had handed him his hat. He was readed straight for oblivion, or so everybody thought except one person, the young man himself.

When he rapped on the gate of the Polo Grounds that day he didn't have the price of a week's room rent nor the wherewithal to nournsh a body as strong as a horse. He was simply a man down and out through no fault of his own. The gateman, accustomed only to the successful and the stars, rebuffed him from the portal. Crippled pitchers of no consequence meant nothing in the life of this warden, accustomed daily to touching his hat to the mighty Ruth or obsequiously saluting the great McGraw.

A Man Down but Not Out.

The young man went away—that time. The next time he waited until he could get a word with McGraw himself. He said. this persistent young chap who didn't know he was licked by fate, that he didn't take much stock in what the three specialists and the noted boncetter had ruled about his crippled right arm. He said he believed he could "come back" if he had a chance—and would McGraw, with all that big yara to play h, let him use a little of 't every day to practice in, to try to get the alling arm back to strength and suppleness and cunning?

He said it so earnestly that McGraw believed he might be right, and right there John J. McGraw cast upon the brook trickling into the invisible future a crumb of bread that came back to him yesterday in frosted cake worth noboty knows how much—probably \$5,5000 or \$100,000 if the Glants with the series tho every wone how much—probably \$5,5000 or \$100,000 if the Glants with the series thought and the safety one heart of him was reduced in the result of the could great the said into the invisible future a crumb of bread that came back to him yesterday in frosted cake worth noboty knows how much—probably \$5,5000 or \$100,000 if the Glants with the series thought and the safety one had a star and the safety of the sa

actual combat, in moments that count.

Judge Landis came into his box and yesterday in froated cake worth nobody knows how much-probably \$75,000 or \$100,000 if the Giants win the series they got such a grip on yesterday. He saw to it that the young man got plenty of practice. He saw to the no less important details that the young man had a roof over his head and something to extance three times a day.

Well, time passed, as they say in the movies. The young man worked steadily and sensibly along the usual physical lines of practice, but he did more. He said to himself, "I'm going to get right. I'm going to beat this game. I'm solas to make McGraw bless the day he let me into his ballyard."

Whether or not he had ever heard of M. Emile Coue, the waif of baseball that fate had left on McGraw's doorstep nevertheless repeated to himself daily, "I'm getting better, and better;" And one day he went to McGraw, happy as a king full and said. "Boss, I'm right." Thereafter he enjoyed a regular contract with regular money and did his part and more than his part toward the winning of the National League pennant.

And now the climax, the part of the world and the climax, the part of the world and the climax, the part of the world and the climax, the part of the National League pennant.

And now the climax, the part of the

were inaugurated in the center field blenchers. There were hoots for Ruth and cheers for Ruth. There was much agitation. The series had come to real life.

Schang started the fifth with a grounder to Kelly, who tossed to Scott. Ward raised a high one to Cunningham and Scott fouled to Grob, who made a meritorious catch.

In their half the Giants did not accomplish much. Bancroft was called out on strikes, Grob bunted himself out when Dugan made a stellar pickup and throw, Prisch was patient and walked. After Irish had fouled one off Frisch, was out stealing. He kicked. It was close.

To inaugurate the sixth for the Huggins troupe Hoyt singled to center. "Here's where Scott cracis," emitted the Cassandras. But Witt's grounder to Bancroft forced Hoyt. Dugan raised an anaemic one to Irish and Ruth, with 1 and 1, bounded to Kelly.

The Brist happening of the Giants' section of the sixth was a brother act. Irish Meusel filed to Bob Meusel, Young singled over the Deacon's head, but Kelly fouled dismally to Pipp and Cunningham grounded to Ward. Hoyt had pitched only nine balls in that round. The Yankees had their main chance was called over the Deacon's head, but Kelly fouled dismally to Pipp and Cunningham grounded to Ward. How had been all in baseball games. It was necessary, therefore, to tell this story of pluck and pitched only nine balls in that round. The Yankees had their main chance was a fast as they had pitched only nine balls in that round.

Official Score of Third Game of World Series at Polo Grounds

· GIANTS. e ab r h po a
0 Bancroft,ss . 3 2 0 0 5
0 Groh,3b . 4 1 2 2 2
0 Frisch,2b . 2 0 2 1 5 2b r h po 3 0 0 1 Witt,cf Dugan,3b... 4 0 Frisch,2b 2 0 E.Meusel,lf 4 Ruth,rf.... 3 0'0 0 Pipp,1b. 4 0 1 10 R.Meusel,lf. 4 0 1 1 0 Young,rf. . . . 4 Schang,c... 3 0 1 2 Kelly.1b.... Ward,2b... Cunngm.cf. 3 EarlSmith,c. 4 McNally,2b. 0 0 0 1 1 0 J.Scott,p. . . 4 E.Scott,ss... 3 0 0 4 1 Hoyt,p.... 2 0 1 1 2 Jones.p. 0 0 0 0 1 *Elmc:Smith 1 0 0 0 0 Totals. . . 31 3 12 27 15 Baker 1 0 0 0 0

Totals. 30 0 4 24 15 1

Batted for Ward in seventh inning. Batted for Hoyt in eighth inning.

Runs batted in—By Frisch, 2; by E. Meusel, 1. Two base hit—Schang, Stolen base—Pipp. Sacrifice hits—Frisch and Kelly. Double play—Ward and Pipp. Left on bases—Yankees, 4; Giants, 9. Base on balls—Off Hoya, 2 (Frisch and Bancroft); off J. Scott, 1 (With): off Jones, 1 (Cunningham). Struck out—By Hoyt, 2 (J. Scott and Bancroft); by J. Scott, 2 (Pipp and Elmer Smith). Hits—Off Hoyt, 11 in seven innings; off Jones, 1 in one inning. Hit by pitcher—By J. Scott (Ruth). Losing pitcher—Hoyt. Umpires—McCormick (National), umpire in chief, at the plate; Owens (American), first base: Klem (National), second base, and Hildebrand (American), third base. Time of game—One hour and 53 minutes.